

# GREAT PAGEANT PASSING UP AVENUE CHEERED BY THOUSANDS

## CHEERING THROGS WITNESS PARADE

Brilliant Pageant Passes in  
Grand Review.

### INCIDENTS OF THE MARCH

Governors, Filipinos, Porto Ricans,  
Cowboys, Attract Much Applause.  
Lassoing Bystanders.

For nearly four hours yesterday afternoon Pennsylvania avenue was the stage upon which was bent the vision of all the people of the United States. The thoroughfare, flanked by thousands of eager watchers, was the scene of a military and civic pageant which in many respects surpassed any the United States has ever known.

Men from all parts of the country and its farthest possessions marched from the Capitol past the reviewing stand, inspired by martial music from a hundred bands, restive horses clamped their bits and pranced proudly beneath the weight of patriots and patriot commanders, and above the tattoo of the horses' hoofs and the thud-thud of the marching feet rang the huzzas and shouts of acclaim to Theodore Roosevelt.

#### From Far and Near.

There were in the line of march which passed in review before the President the sons of Maine and the men of Porto Rico, the Georgia cadets and the scouts from the Philippines.

There were the representatives in plenty of the navy—Mr. Roosevelt's pride—and there were the students from Harvard, the President's alma mater. Massachusetts and Virginia sent their soldiers to march before the newly sworn President. The Georgia cadets and the Pennsylvania militia passed in the brotherhood of arms before the reviewing stand.

Seth Bullock's cowboys, mounted on their ponies and clothed in all the rough picturesqueness of the Far West, paid their tribute of devotion to the man who has always loved the life of the frontier. The Indians, some in the United States regiments and some in the gala war dress of long ago, a dispossessed and a dying people, rode past the mansion of the Great White Father in token of their loyalty to those who had conquered their fathers and grandfathers.

#### Enthusiasm Everywhere.

And throughout the whole line of march, from the West Point and Annapolis cadets to the last of the political organizations, there was the same enthusiasm, the same quick, strong step that told of the enthusiasm and strength of spirit actuating those who marched beneath the Stars and Stripes to the tune of "Yankee Doodle" and "Maryland, My Maryland."

The music of the pageant was a feature. There were military bands, brass bands, and fife and drum corps. Patriotic airs and ragtime met the ear at every turn. Spectators, with the American public's quick appreciation, cheered in chorus.

One band, as it marched past the Peace Monument, struck up "Dixie." Instantly, the crowd was wild with enthusiasm. Men drew canes into the air, women waved their handkerchiefs to shreds, boys yelled and old men beat the ground with their canes.

If they were Southerners who cheered, they cheered because it was "Dixie." If they were from the North, they showed feeling simply because "Dixie" is a tune that breaks no silence. And, while the 35,000 men in the parade passed that monument, no such demonstration occurred again as that which greeted the first notes of "Dixie" on the breezes of that early spring afternoon.

#### No Hitch in Parade.

The beauty and finish with which the parade was conducted was another feature. There was not a hitch, not an infringement on the line of march which could be called a disturbance. Major Richard Sylvester and those in command of the divisions of the parade did their work well.

The West Pointers and the Annapolis "middies," who practically led the procession, were cheered to the echo, as was the Seventh Cavalry, whose predecessors, under that name, met death and ruin with Custer, the noted Indian fighter. Following these, engineers, members of the Signal Corps, Infantry, coast artillery, Porto Ricans, Philippine scouts, marines, seamen from the Colorado and the West Virginia, the Ninth Cavalry, and members of the Hospital Corps came in rapid succession, their colors flying and bands playing a fitting sequel to the hunting and colors pendant on thousands of buildings along the line of march.

#### High School Cadets.

Then came the National Guard, the State troops, and the militia, headed by Gen. George H. Harries with the militia of the District of Columbia, artillery, Infantry, signal corps and naval battalion showing splendidly behind the regular troops.

Next the governors of the States filed by, followed by the troops of their Commonwealths. Then came the governors of Maryland and Governor Montague of Virginia, as were Governor Connally of North Carolina, Rhode Island, Vermont, Ohio and Michigan.

All came in for their rounds of applause, but the Governor of Maryland, with his snowy hair, and the Richmond "Blues," of Virginia, who, by their marching and their uniforms, won universal admiration.

The Carlisle Indian College Cadets, preceded by their staff of chiefs, unusually named and most unusually attired in all the pomp of peace and vanity of war, marched next in the line. The cadets themselves, wearing the regular cadet uniform, were followed only to that of the West Pointers and a few of the regulars. They were followed by the cadets from Georgia, St. John's College and other colleges. The Washington High School Cadets were the next. They did credit to the

### "WHOOPIING 'EM UP"



COWBOYS ON LOUISIANA AVENUE.  
Men of the West Trying Out Their Fories.

National Capital, showing themselves equal to the pace set by their visitors. They were lustily cheered from the beginning to the end of their line of march. Friends and relatives shouted encouragement to them from vantage points along the line, and they passed before the President in straight, even formation, receiving one of his most cordial smiles.

This completed the cadet delegations, and here began the line of political organizations, evidence of the great victory Mr. Roosevelt achieved at the polls last November.

There were eight Republican clubs from New York State, four of them being from New York city, and close upon these came seven organizations from Philadelphia and four more from other parts of the Keystone State. Five clubs from Ohio, followed, one from Michigan, and three from Maryland.

After these marched clubs from Minnesota, New Jersey, and Cleveland. The Newsboys' Cadets, of Toledo, Ohio, and the United Boys' Brigade also made a good showing.

#### Harvard Men in Line.

Among these last, unclassified groups, were the 150 students of Harvard, who had journeyed from their New England home to do honor to their most honored graduate. Their collegiate gowns and caps, beneath two crimson banners bearing a white "H" and the word "Harvard," proclaimed their purpose and their identity.

Near the end of the parade came the far-famed Elaine Invincible Republican Club, Col. Jerry Carson commanding. The Commercial Club, of Pittsburgh, Pa., brought up the rear of the great pageant, and passed by the reviewing stand as the last shades of evening fell on the inaugural day of success unparalleled in the history of the United States.

### Head of Procession Starts from Capitol

Promptly and with military precision the procession began to move from the Capitol grounds the instant the President finished his address.

Mr. Roosevelt had scarcely ceased to receive congratulations when his carriage drew up in front of the stand. Cadets of West Point and of Annapolis at the same time moved up to form a guard of honor on each side of the passageway.

Headed by the platoon of Metropolitan police, the grand marshal and staff and special aides, the Presidential party drove northward. The entire military division, which was formed waiting the order to move, filed into position behind the Executive and his guard of Rough Riders.

#### Cheers Drown Music.

Turning at B street the parade proceeded westward to First street while the cheering thousands on the Capitol grounds and along the sidewalks almost drowned the music of the bands in their enthusiasm.

Southward on First street northwest, to the Peace Monument, the pageant moved in quick time. At this point the immense throng was thickest. The turn into the broad avenue, stretching for a mile straight ahead of them and gay with fluttering flags and alive with packed humanity, was made by the troops with a perfection that elicited comment.

Each band swung into the straight away march westward playing at full blast.

The Peace Monument crowd was enthusiastic. The New York and Philadelphia delegations received the most hearty applause, showing that representatives of those States colonies had selected the lower Avenue as their vantage ground.

#### Cadets Out of Place.

The parade left the Capitol without a hitch, unless a slight mix-up in which the District High School Cadets participated could be called one.

The battalion lost a considerable distance in finding its place in the line, and was even shunted into the lead of the civic grand division, when their place should have been in the rear brigade of the third division of the military grand division just ahead. They were forced to trot at double-quick for several blocks to resume their proper place in the ranks.

### Demonstration Not Marked At Beginning of Parade

There was less enthusiasm displayed between First and Seventh streets than at any other part of the line of march. Everybody seemed interested in the great pageant, but outbursts of cheering were the exception rather than the rule.

The Peace Monument was the point at which the floods of soldiers and civilians organizations met after the ceremonies at the Capitol. Streets north and south were filled with men.

There was little incident. The people

were too much interested in what they were seeing to create any diversion. The throngs on the sidewalks were orderly, except in a few cases in which an unfortunate had been imbibing too freely. These were quickly apprehended and carried away.

### Snapshot Fiend Tries To Snap the President

The first thing of interest which occurred after the parade had passed Seventh street was just a little beyond Ninth street, when a snapshot fiend rushed out from the crowd on the south side, camera in hand to take the President's picture.

He had a small round-looking kodak, which, to two policemen stationed there, looked just a little like a bomb. They grabbed him quickly.

He snatched out a police pass. However, the police would not permit him to take a snapshot at the Executive. He went back into the crowd.

#### Trouble With Crowd.

There was trouble experienced in keeping back the crowd on the north side of the avenue at Ninth street. Standing in the middle of Ninth street there were fully 500 people tightly packed together. Occasionally they would surge out and get far beyond the ropes.

Five mounted police and fully a dozen other police were kept busy holding them back. Several times the officers used their clubs. Two or three men were arrested.

During the long halt while the President was taking lunch, the great crowds on both sides of the Avenue and in the stands on the south side of the Avenue, between Seventh and Ninth, endured the cold and wind good naturedly.

#### Cheers for Girl Offender.

The provisional regiment of United States Infantry was drawn up during the halt across Ninth street. While the men were resting on their boxes of young lady in a brilliant red dress slipped past the policeman on the north side of the street and darted lightly across the Avenue. The soldiers cheered her loudly.

Between Ninth and Tenth streets the people in the windows threw boxes of candy, sandwiches, and other good things down to the soldiers as they waited. The boys amused themselves by flinging with the girls, some of them sending them from their clothes and sending them as souvenirs to the fair ones.

The parade passed on without any further incidents, save the enthusiastic applause with which the people greeted their favorites. Governor Warfield, of Maryland, was one of the greatest favorites.

### Negro Dandy Lassoed By Gallant Cowboy

Hardly had the parade reached Tenth street and Pennsylvania Avenue when a man in the crowd who lined the Avenue saw some one in the line of march whom he thought he knew.

"Hello, Bill!" he cried, making a megaphone of his hands.

"Bill" did not answer.

The man, who had been celebrating too wisely, but too well, decided he would go and shake hands. Slipping underneath the ropes, he was almost half way across the Avenue before he was caught by one of the five special policemen who started in pursuit. He was forced back behind the lines.

So well trained were most of the men in the procession that, save for one or two smiles, one would have imagined that the occurrence had not been noticed.

#### Lost Pocketbook.

One square above, as the West Point Cadets were passing, everyone within ear shot was startled by a scream.

"My pocketbook. Get it!" cried a woman seated in one of the balconies, and looking over at the sidewalk.

Even the West Pointers who, on March 4, four years ago, had one of their number fall to the ground in a faint without turning an eyelash, were for once startled out of their usual self-control. Almost every cadet shot one glance at the balcony.

Several negroes standing beneath the balcony grabbed for the pocketbook, but were too late. It was picked up by two young ladies, who waited for the young woman's escort to come downstairs and turned the pocketbook over to him.

"There isn't a great deal of money in it," said she who had dropped her purse on the sidewalk. "I didn't want to lose it, though," she added, "for it has my tickets to the inaugural ball inside."

#### Cowboys' Flirtations.

When the military organizations had passed, the interest in the procession began perceptibly to wane. It was thoroughly awakened, however, by the arrival of the cowboys, who made only

a pretense of keeping in line, and flirted with every girl who looked twice at them.

Special opportunities in this direction were afforded the Westpointers at Twelfth street, where they were brought to a temporary halt. The boys made the most of their chance, waved their sombreros at any and every pretty girl in sight.

It was due to the suggestion of one of these same girls, that a negro, clad in a blue uniform, stepped forward, snatched a rope around his neck, and himself being dragged unceremoniously toward the middle of the Avenue. He had been lassoed by one of the cowboys.

Once released the negro lost no time in disappearing.

### Maryland's Executive Storm Center of Cheers

When the parade passed the two squares between Thirteenth and fourteenth streets the applause which had been Governor Warfield's portion from the very beginning of the march sounded, if possible, even louder. The white-haired chief executive of Maryland rode through the lines baredheaded, in continuous acknowledgment of the ovation tendered him.

At this point, too, the bands seemed to feel the all-pervading Southern spirit, and nearly everyone passing played "Dixie," "My Maryland," "Suwanee River," and kindred airs.

Policemen guarding the lines between Thirteenth and Fifteenth streets had very little trouble handling the crowds, even though almost momentary breaks in the line were caused by the passage of ambulances running to and from the Emergency Hospital.

This particular section, embracing as it does, "Newspaper Row," had many spectators who remembered Governor Pennypacker's attack upon "yellow journalism" in general and cartoonists in particular, and his appreciation of the reception tendered him is perhaps none too keen.

### Spectators Crack Throats With Prodigious Applause

The procession swung into Fifteenth street from Pennsylvania Avenue amid deafening applause from the thousands of persons who were in the grandstands on the balconies, and on either side of the densely crowded street.

It was a joyous, happy assembly. Even when the vanguard of the procession halted on Fifteenth street, the crowd found amusement in spite of the tedious wait in the frantic efforts of the policemen to keep them from breaking through the lines.

In two instances the ropes gave way, and the spectators swarmed into the street.

After order had been restored, the crowd was made happy by the temerity of a man who was in the grandstands, the police ranks, and the ineffectual efforts of the police to effect its capture.

When the march was again taken up, the crowd manifested its approval of the various features by prolonged cheering. This was demonstrated with vigor when any old "war horse" was recognized.

#### Cheers for Everything.

The regularly organized military contingent was frequently applauded for soldierly appearance and efficiency in maneuvers. The First Battalion of Philippine Scouts and the cowboys from the West aroused the enthusiasm of the crowd to its highest pitch.

When the dark-skinned wards of the nation appeared in their natty uniforms of dark blue, preceded by the Filipino Band, the soldierly appearance of the battalion won instant admiration. They were heartily cheered, but paid no attention to the compliment, proceeding on with that immobility of countenance that marks the veteran soldier.

The cowboys were in a hilarious mood. They swung into Fifteenth street with a whoop that could be heard a block away. Swinging lassos over their heads, and dashing from side to side of the street in a confused mass, the cowboys were a spectacular feature of the parade.

Not satisfied in showing their skill in handling horses, many of the bolder spirits amused themselves by "roping" spectators. This accomplished they would play out the rope until the victim was released, and then again dash madly up the street.

#### Negro Heroes Remembered.

When the squadron of the Ninth United States Cavalry appeared the negro soldiers were given a hearty reception. The crowd had not forgotten the valiant service this squadron rendered the new President of the United States in his dash up San Juan hill during the war with Spain.

All the enthusiasm, however, was not for the military heroes. The governors of the various States were received with applause. Governor Warfield, of Maryland, was especially honored. When these two executive officers appeared, the crowd, as with one accord, arose and rent the air with cheers.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, in the uniform of a Federal officer, met with an ovation. The doughty little fighter rode throughout nearly all the distance of the line of march. His appearance was the signal for applause.

When the four companies of the battalion, F. G. E. and H. filed past the crowded curbsides over the entire line of march, they were greeted with cheers, testified to their popularity by the throngs of people lining the streets.

The assigning of these to positions in the line of march was no easy task. He, however, was ably assisted by a corps of competent aides, so that when the order to march was given every command was in readiness to take the word and move.

With his aides Marshal Warner repaired to New Jersey Avenue and B street at 2 o'clock. Soon after that hour the civic division of the great parade of which he had charge was ready to move at the word of command.

Along the line of march Marshal Warner and his aides were greeted with applause, but more particularly so on their arrival at Sixth street and Pennsylvania Avenue. There he and his staff were recognized by a great number of friends. The demonstration in their behalf was long, loud, and enthusiastic.

Among the organizations in the civic division of the parade which were viewed with much interest along the line of march was the Original Roosevelt Republican Club, of St. Paul, Minn.

### Where Head of Parade Awaited the President

Reaching the broad turn at Fifteenth Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, the parade swung up in front of the Treasury Building. The route for a mile from the Capitol had been without a turn, but here the spectacle, could, perhaps, be seen at its best, as the columns included northward.

It was at this point that the parade was halted, the columns of cavalry which were in front of the stand on the east side of the street. In front of them the President and his party in their carriages then passed.

### At Present Arms.

General Chaffee and his aides halted just in front of the Riggs House, and Squadron A, of the National Guard of New York, was backed up against the curb all the way to lower Pennsylvania Avenue.

President Roosevelt stood up as his carriage passed along in front of the cavalry line, and the salute, and by the immense throngs of people gathered on the Treasury stands and in the porticos of the building. He waved his hat to a group of young women who were gathered on a balcony of the Riggs House.

The crowds at New York and Pennsylvania avenues were tremendous and wildly enthusiastic. The President's progress through the brief space between this corner, past the huge stands on either side was like a bedlam of sound.

A fashionable audience was gathered in the stand fronting the Riggs Bank, the Lafayette Theater, and the White House, and there was much fluttering of flags and handkerchiefs.

For an hour or more the soldiers were kept halted at this point until the President could eat his lunch and mount the White House stand for the review.

### Where Parade Passed Grand Marshal Chaffee

After passing the President's stand and the Army and Navy building stands, with the exception of the West Pointers and the Annapolis cadets, who were on their metal, all of the organizations ceased up a trifle.

The carriage of the men was less stiff, the ranks were not quite as straight and unwavering.

This does not reflect discredit, however, upon the men. They had been on foot nearly a whole day, marching or waiting in rank, which is even more trying. The regulars swung into a longer stride. The order came "Left shoulder arms."

On up Pennsylvania Avenue the parade went, until it reached Twelfth street. Turning northward to K street, and then east, the ranks were reviewed by the grand marshal, Gen. Ada R. Chaffee, who, with his staff, halted at the corner of K street and Vermont Avenue.

As each organization, military or civil, reached a point, it was known as it turned in the direction which led quick back to its quarters. North, east, and south they spread like the spokes of a giant wheel.

The end of the long line passed General Chaffee, about 6:30 o'clock. Already the shadows had fallen so thick that it was impossible for the grand marshal to see the salutes that were given him and as each new organization came abreast of him he saluted mechanically.

When the last had passed the general and his staff clattered away in the dark and the great parade was over.

### Over Two Hundred of Them.

There are 206 of them, under command of Major William Johnson, with First Lieut. Edward Dworak as adjutant. With them is one native officer, Second Lieut. Crespo Pataja. The battalion is made up of four tribes—the Micahebes, Tagalogs, Visayans, and Ilocos.

The little brown men of whom one has heard so much in the fighting in the jungles of the Philippines, in uniforms distinctive from that worn by Uncle Sam's regulars and the various State militias, had the appearance of belonging elsewhere. They resembled the pictures of the Mikado's infantry, and the regular officers made them look every one of their few inches efficient soldiers.

They came from St. Louis, where they have been on duty at the fair, and have been living at Fort Myer. This morning they marched down from the Virginia post with the precision of seasoned veterans of the regular army. They joined the Second Brigade, under Brig. Gen. Thomas H. Barry, and waited nearly two hours in the B street line for the word to march.

A vast crowd surrounded them here, inspecting them minutely. The crowds were smiling during the wait the inscrutable smile of the Orient. None looked tired.

"We are now Americans," said Lieutenant Pataja, when asked for an expression of opinion, "and are glad. We like the precision of the regular army. It is the bigger it gets. We do not know how much bigger it is."

Among themselves they kept up an incessant chatter of their patois, different entirely from English or Spanish.

Effect Is Japanese.

Their uniforms of dark blue, with light blue facings and grayish colored caps enhanced the Japanese effect.

## Crowd Applauds Bands, Soldiers and Civilians

### Brilliantly Uniformed Troops of Regular Army and Militia With Civic Bodies Add to Splendor of Inaugural Parade.

All the branches of the United States service were represented in the second brigade of the first division, commanded by Brig. Gen. T. H. Barry, U. S. A. The engineers, the cavalry, the artillery, the infantry, and the signal and hospital corps were thus brought in the lead of the grand military pageant, being preceded only by the cadet brigade.

Capt. D. E. Nolan, U. S. A., acted as adjutant general of the brigade, with the following aides: Capt. H. L. Matthews, U. S. M. C.; First Lieut. C. A. Bach, U. S. A.; First Lieut. A. M. Ferguson, U. S. A.; Ensign Byron A. Long, U. S. N.; Second Lieut. T. M. Robins, U. S. A.

As the four companies of the battalion, F. G. E. and H. filed past the crowded curbsides over the entire line of march, they were greeted with cheers, testified to their popularity by the throngs of people lining the streets.

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### The Eighth Infantry.

The men who marched under the banner of the Eighth United States Infantry yesterday, commanded by Col. Frederick A. Smith, belong to one of the oldest organizations in the army, formed on the northern frontier in 1838, and first commanded by Gen. William J. Worth, who was killed at the battle of Buena Vista, New Mexico, in 1847.

The men marched yesterday as if well aware of the proud record of their regiment in the Seminole, the Mexican, the civil, the Spanish, and the Philippine wars. The Eighth did service at El Caney, and when the battle closed its ranks were sadly depleted. Notwithstanding, it was ordered to Luzon, and participated in a hundred skirmishes and fights. Eight companies of the regiment were at the maneuvers last summer, and the regiment is now garrisoning three forts in New York State.

The first and second battalions of the Eighth were all that were in the line yesterday, coming to Washington from Forts Slocum and Jay, respectively. The first battalion of the Fifth Infantry, from Plattsburg, N. Y., followed, and the line, commanded by Maj. Edwin F. Glenn, who won fame in the Philippines.

The Coast Artillery.

Col. Frank Thorn commanded a provisional regiment of coast artillery in line yesterday, including batteries from Forts Washington, Hunt, Monroe, McHenry and Howard, and headed by the Fourth Battalion of the Artillery Corps from Fort Monroe.

The rear of the Second Brigade was brought up by a detachment of mounted troops, first of which was the third battalion of Field Artillery including the Third and Fourth Batteries and commanded by Maj. Stephen M. Foote, and the batteries were from Fort Myer.

The first squadron of the Seventh Cavalry, Maj. W. J. Nicholson commanding, was next in line, followed by a squadron of the Ninth Cavalry, colored. The former is stationed at Fort Myer and received a great greeting along the line. It is known as Custer's old regiment. The Ninth Cavalry is from Fort Leavenworth and is commanded by Maj. J. B. Erwin. The same men who rode yesterday up the Avenue behind the guidons of the Ninth charged up San Juan hill to the support of Theodore Roosevelt and the Rough Riders early in July, 1898, thus fully earning the cheers they received yesterday from the Capitol to the White House.

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